HOME AND SOCIETY.

COMPLAINTS OF A HOSTESS.

SELFISH YOUNG PEOPLE-ECONOMY OF A PA-MISIAN QUEEN OF FASHION-TYRANNY OF THE COUTURIER-BUILDING COUN-TRY HOUSES

"We are coming to a pretty pass with the young of the present time," said an irate mistress her day, "and if this state of things goes on one might as well give up entertaining; for it seem to be the accepted code of manners nowadays that the modern society man should not dance and the odern society girl should not talk. This is a nation that is not exhibarating, to say the east' I feel that I could shake half the young people in my drawing-room for being such autom-They don't seem to think it incumbent upon them to make the slightest effort; they are simply to be amused and not to amuse others and feel no obligation whatever to the mis ess of the house. In fact, the favor quite on the other side, and although it is conventional and correct to thank a mistress for an s the giver of the feast who feels grateful, not the

A woman of taste need spend but little money in order to look extremely elegant. The secret of this wonderful achievement has been discovered by one of the very chic leaders of Parisian society. She possesses an excellent maid whom she appren ticed for a year to a great couturier in order that the girl might learn how dresses are cut and put together by these autocrats of Dame la Mode. ders a superb dress from Felix. Reboux or Laferriere, who are popularly believed to be couturiers. All other dresses, morning-frocks, tea-gowns, etc., are made at home by her With regard to her hats and bonnets she does likewise, and the results surprising. Ask any one in Paris what Prin-cess de G— is supposed to spend for her tollets, and you will probably be told that her apparel costs at least 10,000 francs a month, whereas she has herself been heard to say that the total (and she is one of the best-dressed omen in the French metropolis) is not above 25,000 francs a year. So thoroughly does she underand the difficult art of buying that she discovers at public sales superb antique laces, old brocades, wels, etc., which go for a song, and are displayed on her person at balls, soirces and dinners to the imiration and amazement of the lookers-on.

With an income of only about \$40,000 a year, she seems to spend at least four times that amount, and so perfect are the dinners and receptions given by her at her mansion in the Faubourg St ermain and at her splendid country-seat in Tou-Parisian good taste and luxury. This is "savoir faire" with a vengcance, and every woman aspir-ing to a position in society can imitate her.

Wedding presents are becoming more and more of a tax, and are looked upon in these fin de siecle ivs as just so many commercial assets by bride and bridegroom alike, who are not so much in love but that they can reckon up the probable cost of each gift pretty accurately.

want something pretty, but not too costly, as wedding gift," said a well-known woman of ociety to one of the head men at —'s.

"Is it for Miss B., may I ask?" said the jeweller: in that case I think I can suit you exactly. And he produced a list written at length and in the bride's own fair writing, with everything she wanted in the way of silver distinctly described, from the soup tureen to saltspoons. It left her riends a wide margin of choice from the most expensive present to a simple token of remembrance Would you like to see the presents already selected?" continued the shopman, and leading the way into the adjoining apartment, he pointed several shelves completely covered with the tering array. "Those are all Miss B.'s pres-s," he explained. "She seems quite satisfied elittering array. with them so far, and comes every few days to look them over to see what is added."

"Oh! but you have on my dress!" said one w to another at a Newport garden party.

"Your dress, my dear!" exclaimed the other "say rather the dress of half a dozen of our most intimate friends. It is the Doucet model which Mme. - brought out, and she has simply copied it right and left; it is really most outrageous, but what are we to do?"

There ought to be a law against repeating the same gown," said another of the group. "In Bar Harbor last summer there were actually fifteen stumes exactly alike, down to the minutest de tail. It was very hard on the women, for they very expensive creations, and rather conspicuous, and it was quite absurd to meet the same

"Yes, it is really becoming a serious evil," chimed "Worth is notorious for his cool audacity in sending replicas of his robes to his American customers; and not only that, but he actually sends sometimes last year's models. A friend of mine not long ago had occasion to take a new gown which he Had sent her to her New-York dressmaker for some slight alterations. 'Now mind you do not copy it, Mrs. S.,' she said. 'No, ma'am,' the woman quietly replied. I have already made quite a number of dresses on that model, for it is the fac-simile of one I got out last season. I have just sold it at half

The worst of it all,"said the wearer of the gown, 'is that we have no protection whatever; we are obliged to put up with any treatment that they see fit to bestow upon us, for they know that we can not afford to quarrel with them. If we do, it will be worse for us than for them, so they simply do not care. Even their best customers are not exempt from this serious annoyance. Fancy the feelings of Mrs. Murray Hill the other day at the Casino, when her rival, pretty Mrs. Beaconstreet, Boston, walked in in exactly the same costume! Every one smiled, it was impossible to help it, and they both looked as annoyed as possible. There really ought to be some concerted action taken to prevent this wholesale copying."

price, having got all the use out of it that was

Two good-sized country houses of the same dimensions—that is, two houses containing the same number of rooms, and the same roof covering—may built, the one to cost in the neighborhood of M.000, and the other anywhere from \$10,000 to \$15,000. The difference consists in the simplicity of the architecture, the heaviness of the timbers, and the sort of lumber employed; in the buying of doors, windows, etc., of conventional size, from manufacturers who turn them out by wholesale; in the quality of the flooring, the quality of the wall finish, and the amount of work bestowed upon the interior, and last, but not least, in the avoidance of detail of all kinds. Of course, where a house is built to live in winter and summer, these great differences are more or less impossible, such a house must necessarily be view to protection against cold; where simply summer comfort is the consideration the lighter and less expensive character of building affords all that is necessary in the way of space and convenient living, giving plenty of room, no care, and affording as good if ot better opportunity for picturesque and pretty interior effects as a house costing five times the smount. But to an American as to an Englishman, his home is his castle, and many people, men especially, prefer to incur the additional cost and have the feeling of solid, actual worth associated with the house, rather than to have the cheaper building even for the summer months when it will required. Where economy is no object, such a ent is highly commendable, for all good dings give dignity and solidity to a place. But, other hand, it is not necessary for people to build cramped, uncomfortable little houses sake of having better construction or finish. in summer space is all important. The amount of plumbing in a house also makes a large differ-ace in the expense, and if the bathrooms, sinks, cost is materially lessened. Above all, let the teur builder beware of change. After a plan once decided upon, it is fatal to make any diferent arrangements, for it invariably opens the

In London society float about many funny stories of people whose heads are turned by the acquisition of a small title bestowed by royalty in the progress of some official function. Knighthood sometimes of the sound of a worthy business wan as well as that of his wife. One of these may stories is told of the wife of a city magnate who bought a country place and was finally holghted. The lady was of very humble origin. dergyman of the village, a scion of a noble family. upon the new knight to congratulate him,

for to a largely increased expenditure.

and florid mistress of the house, bawled out at the top of his voice, "The Lady Jones!"

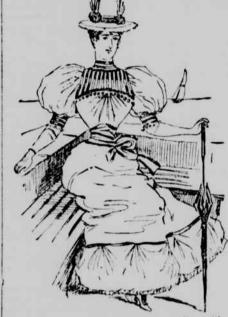
Not long ago the wife of another new-made knight was greatly aggrieved at receiving, on the very day this dignity was conferred, a letter naturally enough addressed to "Mrs. So-and-so." She proceeded to indite a scathing answer to her innocent correspondent-an epistle written throughout in the third beginning "Lady So-and-so begs to point out that a mistake has been made in the address of the letter sent to her. Lady So-and-so requests that in future," etc.

DRESS IN PARISAND NEW-YORK

ATTIRE THAT IS FRIVOLOUS, FEMININE AND BEAUTIFUL-ELDERLY WOMEN MAY REMAIN LOVELY.

The fashionable girl is distinctly diaphanous this immer, and has revived the old-fashioned organdies, pincappie cloths and figured Swiss mus-lins so dear to the heart of her grandmother in the days long gone by. Perhaps it is the reaction frem the somewhat severe and mannish which have been in the ascendant for the last few years; not since the days of the Empire have the fashions been so dainty and frivolous and altogether feminine, with no apparent reason except the capricious fancy of a pretty woman. Useless flounces and superfluous frills are to be seen at all festivals, with the thousand and one details of fairy nothings that are so frivolous and yet so charming. Black lace or net over white muslin, for instance-how odd it would have seemed a year or two since, and yet what a "chic" look it gives to a gown just now! A charmingly pretty gown which was worn at a garden party the other day had an underskirt of sheer white muslin, and over with a tiny embroidered dot. The waist was very white Swiss muslin sleeves. Although absolutely gown was of figured organdle, worn over a white silk slip, with colored mousseline de soie, accordion pleated, on the shoulders, crossing, fichu fashion, over the breast and tying in a knot with long ends same material formed the upper part of the sleeves.

Here is a dainty and piquant French gown, intended for the seaside. It presents a queer but pleasing mixture of materials. The skirt is of white woollen, trimmed with dark blue silk gauze.



with dark blue silk grelots. The sleeves are cloth to match marked in this fashion in London, trimmed to correspond, and the sash is of dark. A square, the size of the pattern given, is drawn blue-gray and white striped silk. The dark blue parasol is lined with white.

There are now no signs in Paris of the oncethreatened crinoline. One of the most famous of Parisian couturiers, M. Felix, puts on an expression of horror if it be mentioned. A grotesque aputtered, for the vehemence is almost comical with which he exclaims: "Crinoline! Crinoline!

line will never come out of my establishment."

For summer gowns Felix is employing an immense quantity of thin, light materials; in his showrooms one sees stacks of beautiful butlistes, gandies, gaze de Chambery, mousselines de soie and grenadines. The batistes, made up for morn ing and garden dresses, are in small designs of all colors, strewn on white ground-the pink, mauve skirt and the ruffle for the trimming of the bodice differ in design from that of the stuff, and Felix trims them with an abundance of white insertings. left transparent and unlined. Never has lace beer employed for trimming with more profusion; white laces of every kind are worn more than black. When the latter is used it is always with a mingling of white. All the gaze de Chambery, the chiffons, the grenadines, the vailes are but foundations on which lace is lavished, and the only part of the dress which remains untrimmed with lace is below the waist; the close-fitting stuff alone

spans the hips. For elaborate gowns, however, Felix employs a glessy silk called taffetas basines. In its warp, at very close intervals, a thicker silk thread is woven, and with the aid of the changeable gloss on the damask, and is then marked with fourteen this thread forms a most beautiful sheen on the whole surface It makes up into summer dresses even lighter in weight than gauzes and chiffon, for these must always be made over thick skirts.

Striped silk, as seen in the illustration presented

above, is much used by Paris conturiers in com-



bination with other materials. Another pretty gown has a skirt of white nun's veiling, trimmed with three bands of dark blue ribbon. The yoke and very full puffed sleeves of the dark blue surah bodice are made of surah striped in dark blue, pink and gray. The lace trimming seen in the sketch is white guipure, embroidered with designs in dark blue.

Elderly women often complain-and with a good deal of truth-that all fashion papers, both at home and abroad, neglect them most shamefully, and that the designs and descriptions of toilets contained therein are intended only for the young. This overlooking of our mothers and even grandmothers as far as la mode is concerned is a great mistake; for whereas a beautiful young girl, endowed with a perfect complexion, radiant eyes, a afford to wear almost anything, be it the simplest of lawn or brown holland gowns, without impairing her good looks a woman who has lost the lovely bloom of youth has need to enhance what the French call "de beaux restes" by a carefully the French call "de beaux restes" by a carefully made selection of shape and color for her attire. Parisiennes are in that respect far ahead of all other women, and elderly ladies belonging to the other women, and elderly ladies belonging to the other women, and elderly ladies belonging to the St. Honore, manage to look as pretty as pictures, and often attract more attention—nay, one may say admiration—than their daughters and grand-daughters. The Countess de Pourtales, although now very much over fifty, is still one of the leading beauties of the Parisian grand-monde, and ling beauties of the Parisian grand-monde, and might be entitled the ninth marvel of the world. pretty dimpled mouth and luxuriant tresses, can

and was kept waiting in the drawing-room for some twenty minutes. Then the door was flung open by a powdered flunkey who, ushering in the fat and florid mistress of the counters the door was flung counters de Bloqueville may, however, show what counters de Bloqueville may, however, show what counters always elderly, or rather middle-aged. scription of a dress worn a few days ago by the Countess de Bloqueville may, however, show what a truly elegant elderly, or rather middle-aged, woman can accomplish with taste and tact in point of dress. In this instance the Countess's point of dress. In this instance the Countess's gown was of dark plum-colored foulard, brocaded in a design of white thistles scattered all over the soft material with inimitable grace. The sheath skirt was edged by a full flounce of Venetian point, while the bodice had a single seam at the back, the fulness of the front being drawn toward the left side, where the folds were held in place by a onderful antique buckle of amethysts and brillfants. Around the neck was a "fraise," or thick ruche of Venetian point, and the ample elbowstly fabric. From the hips forward came a deep costly fabric. From the hips forward came a deep fleunce or rather "panier" of Venetian point, and at the back wide pleats of foulard fell into a demitrain. The tiny bonnet worn by Mme. Bloque-ville over her wavy silvery hair was a mere "chiffonage" of Venetian point over plum-colored velvet, and was adorned in front with an aigrette of mauve powdered with diamond dust. Gloves of pale mauve suede and tiny patent-leather shoes revealing plum-hued stockings, delicately embroidered with mauve flowerets, completed this truly exquisite costume. The sanshade was of plum-colored foulard covered with Venetian point, and the handle thereof was of yellow tortciseshell tipped with gold.

exquisite costume. The sunshade was of plum-colored foulard covered with Venetian point, and the handle thereof was of yellow tortoseshell tupped with gold.

The great point to which the attention of middle-aged ladles should be directed is, however, far more the care they should take of the person than even the taste they display on their toilets. Who has not heard women with grown-up children say with touching simplicity: "Oh, I need not mind how I lock, now that I am becoming an old woman." This is about the greatest mistake one can well commit, for, on the contrary, it is when youth and beauty begin to disappear that women should be most anxious to repair du temps l'irreparable outrage by bestowing extra attention to one's appearance in public or at home. Sons and daughters like to be proud of their mother, and old husbands are just as eager as youthful ones to hear their life's companion praised for her beauty and element of the latest to the second of their mother, and old husbands are just as eager as youthful ones to hear their life's companion praised for her beauty and element if the second of their mother, and old husbands are just as eager as youthful ones to hear their life's companion praised for her beauty and element if the second of the late ous imperfections brought on by age can

little trouble. Wrinkles—this terror of women—are among the number. The first rule to observe is to dry the face after bathing it, from chin to brow, instead of rubbing one's self with a towel in all directions. A genile massage of the face is also recommended, and a few drops of the ture of benzoin added to a basinful of warm water renders the skin smooth and firm.

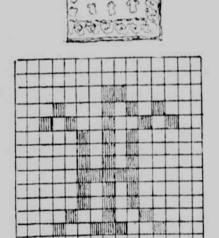
Nightens are coming again into fashion abroad for women who have passed the age of forty. One meed not invoke a vision of decrept old age and of Mrs. Caudle. This bewitching object, the night coffure up to date, in a tiny close bood such as one sometimes sees in pletures by the old Dutch masters. Fashioned of lace and cambric, having a marrow ruche of the former foun, the face, and ribbon strings confining it under the chin, it is extremely becoming. What an invervement on

remely becoming. What an inversement on rumpled coils of untidy hair, unavoidable after a long sleep but disenchanting to the beholder. Many women can be faschasting after midday, but the mornings are terrible tests. Why not revive these cunning little caps, then, and add to the charm of a still well-preserved face by framing it in a flou-flou of lace, which gives it the appearance of an old pastel by Latour?

MARKING HOUSE LINEN.

A PRETTY, NEW FASHION A new and beautiful way of marking house linen

The bodice is of pale blue silk muslin, with a was shown the other day at the buscheson table orongh, to be been makes one feel as if one yoke of dark blue and white striped silk, edged of a lady who had had a set of naphins and table in this weelth. "It's hast as if we might have with dark blue silk grelots. The sleeves are cloth to match marked in this fashion in London, pecks of gold nuggels or dust," said my formula to be a silk grelots.



pencil points at equal distances, the points in the opposite sides corresponding exactly. then drawn between the points, leaving several then drawn between the points, leaving several strands to form the squares, and the monogram also, which is left in cut work in the centre. When the threads and the pattern have been drawn, ecah group of strands is covered with white silk, put round and round it, so that when finished it forms a square net of white silk, leaving the letters in damask in the centre. These are embroidered at the edge, over and over, with the white silk, so as to form a firm edge. The outside edge of the square is finished in the same way. The effect of this novel marking is very beautiful, and is as durable as the damask itself.

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A MOTHER GOOSE PARTY.

GOOD SUGGESTION FOR A JUVENILE EN-TERTAINMENT.

A pair of clever little girls, the children of a beautiful home, gave a charming Mother Goose party the other day. The invitations were very inspiriting and suggestive, and for the benefit of youthful readers who might like to give a similar entertainment an illustration of this invitation may be presented. On a folded sheet of paper (the fold being indicated on the sketch by the dotted lines and the letters A A A), a spirited little sketch was made, in outline, of old Mother Coose her-



A WOMAN AT THE FAIR.

RIDING IN A SEDAN CHAIR.

SURPRISING EFFECT OF THE EXERCICE-PECULIAR WAYS OF THE TUCKS

Chicago, July 20.-We have been spending some said that this exhibit and the electrical exhibit can enjoyed only by experts. It may be that they can be enjoyed better by experts. Still, people don't need much special education to enable them to go into raptures over little heaps of gold nuggets and diamonds and all manner of precious stones lying around as if they were so plentiful on the facthe earth that any one might go out and scoop up hand-

Gertrude says that she thinks that such a place the Mining Building has a deleterious upon one's moral nature; that it excites in one's mind envy and cupidity and covetousness and other evil emotions connected with the sight of gold which one may not possess. But Gertrude is not always correct in her remarks. And she does not think it is right for one weman to have her statue in silver, one has the least desire to put them in that precious metal, and to have on their pedestal that they, the statue, cost so many thousand dollars, and the foundation-that's want a woman by my side insists upon calling the pedestal-cost so many thousand

I was standing a long time before this "Maiden Montana" admiring the peculiar free grace of the pose and the very marked absence of any constriction of waist when an extremely feminine voice at my side exclatmed :

"I'd give a million dollars if I could be east!" "Cast!" responded a mascaline tone, "why on earth de you want to be cast?

give a million dollars if you could wake up at home this morning." It isn't any matter what I said vesterday," re-

plied the girl, "and I do want to be cast, in silver, you know, and stand on a chank of gold and have you know, and stard on a chunk of gold and may all the World's Fair people come and stare at me and cry: "Oh, aln't she lovely?" and 'Do you believe down and wheel their brows with red cotton hand-kerchlefs with pictures of the Administration Building she's as handsome as that?' and know that all the girls at home would just die If they could be cast, 100.7

The speaker now pushed forward in front of me d began to examine Maiden Montana's gold " founda-She was continually easting glances back over her shoulder at the man behind her, and he was conconvenient to be touched; and then she glanced back sgain, and he glanced sgain, and Gertrude at my other side remarked in an unnecessorily acid voice that she thought the World's Fair was the last place particular as to where they should be spent. did not recent the choice this couple had made of what my friend salled a residence. I was only sorry for them; not that they were having a honey moon, but that they would "get over it" so soon There is always a crowd about the silver statue

and a crowd bending over the showcases where the of different States, you see the gracion, figure sliver, and immediately hasten to it. It is charmle was tempted to express a timorous wish to my friend that more American women might have been put into silver for the Fair. I said I was an American Certrule when I make such remarks. She thinks I es to what nation Ada E-non belonged to: a remark To stroll among these displays of metals and gems on almost everwhelming sense of the seeks of gold nuggets or dust," said my friend, only it is really so very common that it hardly seems while to take it. Just as at Tiffany's booth, Manufactures Puilding, the other day ds were absolutely too plentiful; one wanted comething that was more rare. And what a won-terful thing that petrilled word te! I want a house to that I may have a chimney gleer of petrilled wood, firelight makes its hues and its brilliance still more erful, I shall dream of those days when my mantel was not petrified, but when its branches waved t the ambient air, beneath corolean heavens, and appy lovers in far-off prehistoric times strolled oder the then unpetrified longis, and smiled into ach other's prehistoric eyes. Oh, yes: I'm awfully

Certifide passed her hand lovingly over a smooth,

a section chair. She has been threatening every day to take a ride in one herself, and has thus far past pened it. She says now she is going to save her money for some trips on the Ferris Wheel some day when her head is paricularly level. It was then that she wanted me to say that her head was always level. But I would not say it: it was then also that I had my revenge for her unresponsiveness after my remark that more American women should have been put into silver statues.

along by an ordinary American theological student, who very likely would try to convert me; that I was ancient cemetery whence he had procured ston in no mood to be converted, and that I could often fence in his property and build his house.

produces in people's minds; and if you go through the Peristric and look back upon that gleaming Columbia, and the columns, and the fountains and the marvellously beautiful facades of the buildings about the basin and canal, then by that time you will, if you want a Sedan chair, have to turn to your left. and walk a magnificent distance over toward the Woman's Building, and then go into the Pinbance and keep going until you come to the stand of Sedan chairs. This unless you catch one somewhere on the way; but it you want one you will not be likely

It may be readily believed that by this time you shall be really in need of some resting place. There are the Turks lounging about smoking eigarettes, and there are the chairs looking very bad, and stuffy, and foreign. It is because they are foreign that I am going to try one. You pay 75 cents an hour. Some one has said that the 75 cents is for the bearers, and that the chair you really get for nothing. Sometimes there is a boy, or man, who runs ahead and clears the way, just as if you were a royal personage. For some reason it was not considered that I was the kind of a person who needed an avant-courrier. Gertinde tried to comfort me for this by saying that if I did not have an avant-courrier I should not have to tip I stepped into the chair end one Turk shut me up

and then both Turks put the leather straps over their necks and took up the shafts-or are they the handles?-and I was having my first experience in a sedan chair carried by real Moslems; I certainly hope sedan chair carried by real Mospias, it they were Moslems and not dogs of infidels. This was so much better than theological students that I expressed my great satisfaction to Gertrude, who was faithfully walking by my s.de. She looked critically at the hearers and then responded that American students were good enough for her. She added that the back of the Turk in front of us looked to her exactly as if his former occupation before he left his native country had been the occupation of sewing up in bags the wives of Bashaws who no longer knew how to entertain their husbands, and then throwing the bags into the sea. She did not know that she

had any serious objection to that, she said liberally, A FRENCH VIEW OF CHICAGO for if wives could not entertain their husbands they ought to be thrown into the sea. It was a custom tha should obtain in this country; it would give a great deal more freedom in masculine minds to the idea

This talk of my friend disturbed me somewhat though I knew that the Columbian Guards would protect me, and that I was perfectly safe. But I did think that Gertrude did not show excellent taste in

her choice of a subject just now. I immediately began to discover that the galt of human being, at least of a Turkish human being, when he is carrying a chair hung upon shafts, is capable of producing a strange effect upon the person in the chair. It seemed to me that I was beginning to be seasick. But I leaned back in a nonchalant manner as if I had ridden every day of my life in this way. And then it occurred to me that the stuff lim this vehicle was an excellent repository for all kinds of microbes, and that the vicole thing came from the Orient where microbes part mlarly love to reside.

I wished that I had not dought of this, and I also wished extremely that the men Would not bob the shafts up and down so re they walked. And where were they going? They were certainly geing along the Plaisance toward Washington Park, and I had expressly directed them to go into the grounds, to the Fisheries Building, for it was our morning for I told Gertrude that I wished she would explain to

I told Gertrude that I wished she would explain to the man ahead of us that he must go back, that he must take me to the Fisheries: that I would not be carried another step through the Plaisanee.

Gertrude faithfully did as I requested, and it was then that we discovered what I have since heard others intimate to be the case, that the Turkish bearers know much better where you want to be taken than you know. You may have nebulous wishes leading you in a certain direction, but the men are not nebulous at all; they know positively.

This particular Turk professed now to know no other wish than my wish, and he seemed to veer a little for a moment, nevertheless he kept right on and soon halted at the place where they have a captive balloon.

seen halted at the place where the halloon.

"Oh, don't let them set me down here!" I explained to Gertrude, for the halboon ascensions were one phase of the side shows that I was resolved not to see. My friend had some conversation with the head Turk. He seemed to understand her and she seemed to understand him, but I could not understand either of them; perhaps my obtuseness rose from the fact that I was sea sick.

Rerchlefs with pictures of the Administration Building on them.

"As near as I can make ont," she said, "there's going to be a wedding in the Lalloon when it gets well up, and they profess to think that you must have said halloon instead of Pisherles. Perhaps it is some other ceremony, and is not a wedding at all. Anyway, it is evident that here is where they wanted to come. Suppose you try talking with them yourself."

I did try, with the result that I was taken up again and walked off with, being very sea-sick, and growing more so every moment, loward the Fair grounds.

But they insisted upon taking me to the Art Building. I now fold Gertrude that I did not care where they put me down if they would only put me fown somewhere.

somewhere.

I was so glad to get out of the chair that I tipped the bearers extravagantly. I told Gertrade that it was well worth riding in a sedan chair just for the tox of getting out of it and seeing the Turks waddle off with it. I hope something will be so absorbingly interesting that I shall so to forget about the microbes that I know are in the liming of that cheir.

M. L. P.

"THERE WERE GIANTS IN THOSE DAYS."

SOMETHING MORE THAN TRADITION-ENOR

Phenomenally big men and women have occasion nations possess traditions of gigantic people having at one time inhabited their hands. tells us something about giants. But shalls of unusual size as well as other bones were really dug up at Pitcairn Island by officers of the expedition under Captain Reschy, in the early part of this century. The French traveller and writer, Jean de Desertaux, when residing in the Canary Islands, was much pleased at procuring some mummtes of the big tonauches, a man and two women, preserved as the Egyptians used to preserve their dead. "The man "The man

was of gigantic stature," he says, "which is in per-fect conformity with all tradition relating to the ancient Atlanteaus. The women had long black hair, plaited with straps of leather painted red or green. Their dress was plaited in front; their breast covered with a kind of short zarape." The straps of their sandals were painted red and ornamented with small pieces of obsidian beautifully wrought. The dress of the man consisted of a tunic and a mantle, tied up on the chest in a knot. M. Despriany was delighted later on to find that in the high Andes of Peru the women were attired just as his mountles had been, and that their headgear and mode American continent seems to have been the

place where big men abounded, for here are found many remains of human beings much larger than any of its present inhabitants. At Chancal, thirty miles north of time (Pern), very large human shulls were dug up only a few years ago by Dr. Le Plongeon. Others have been unearthed on the Island n smooth, of Puna, in the Gulf of Guayaquil, at the entrance shiny surface and glanced tenderly at it. My friend of Funa, in the Conyaquil River A Jesuit fether named of the Guayaquil River A Jesuit fether named of th Infor, though it is extremely beaufful, and petrified wood always seems to me the result of a kind of miracle. Still, it never makes me think of lovers; not the very least lat he the world. But monoids. not the very least left in the world. But moonlight, and music, and the court of honor, even by common place daylight, and one or two places in the Wooded of Zarate we read that they were as bad as they bland but it is unnecessary to enumerate ferther, it was told morning that Gertrade made me try a sedan chair. She has been threatening every day to take a ride in one herself, and has thus far past.

The definition of Zarate we read that they were as bad as they were big, so that they became a terror to all the other inhabitants. Those tall fellows had their other inhabitants. Those tall fellows had their other inhabitants. Some of their works bound it is unnecessary to enumerate ferther, but was told as they were as bad as they were as bad as they were as bad as they were in the property of the second that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were became a terror to all the were big, so that they became a terror to all the were big, so tha

that I had my revenge for her unresponsiveness after my remark that more American women should have been put into silver statues.

This morning she asserted, after we had entered the graunds, that I was very tired. I said that I was so tired that I was very tired. I said that I was so that I made no difference, for I should have seen at one time quite a favorite residence of a race of people about nine feet high. On our first that it made no difference, for I should have seen at one time quite a favorite residence of a race of people about nine feet high. On our first what I made no difference, for I should have seen at one time quite a favorite residence of a race of people about nine feet high. On our first wish to that country, before we had been twelve hours she would walk by my side and explain the things as we went along. Then I said that I was not going as we went along. Then I said that I was not going to have one of those wheeled vehicles, and be pushed to have one of those wheeled vehicles, and be pushed. specied and trustworthy, accompanied us to an ancient cemetery whence he had procured stones to are theological students, while it was only once in a lifetime, probably, that I could be borne through a World's Fair by Turks who were baggy trousers and the foot of them, on each side, were four sepulchres to a line, partly underground. They consisted of Turkish caps, and who looked deliciously like villains.

Of course when one wants a Sedan chair one cannot find one, for in this particular Sedan chairs are like aimost everything else in this world. But we have the find one. If you enter by the Administration Endding, as we usually do, and wander up the court, and stand or sit there in that semitation ended in the find one with the court, and stand or sit there in that semitation ended in the find of gases generated by decomposition. Nothing, not be student their discovery is deeply interesting, for the student their discovery is deeply interesting, for the

student their discovery is deeply interesting, for the reason that they were exactly like some found at Mughier, in the lower plains of Chaldea, the only difference being that at Mughier the coffins were made of clay instead of stone. By the position of those at Progreso we infer that the bodies were interred in a squatting posture, which was customary in many parts of America. If they were placed thus, and yet needed a height of six feet, they were certainly very big bodies. In various parts of the same cemetery Don Fermin and others dug up a considerable number of terra-cotta lars, containing skulls which the old gentleman assured us were twice as big as his own head. We regretted that he had not felt sufficiently interested to keep at least one sample. We ourselves did a little delving, and found pieces of large bones, but they crumbled in our dingers.

While travelling in the interior of the country we were frequently told of places where giants' bones had been disinterred. The interesting ruins of Ake, twenty-seven miles east of Merida, might reasonably, be regarded as the work of very big and uncouth people. Each step in one stairway is twenty inches high, by no means convenient for persons of ordinary stairure. The stairway is 150 feet wide. In one part smaller stones have been added, making two steps out of each, a total of thirty-six instead of eighteen, as if people of medium six had lived there at the same time, or perhaps later, and arranged the extra stones for their own convenience. Round about the same time, or perhaps later, and arranged the extra stones for their own convenience. Round about the same time, or perhaps later, and arranged the extra stones for their own convenience. Round about the same time, or their own convenience. Round about the same time, or their own convenience. Round about the such state of their own convenience is such states of the later to the discovery of gigantic human bones. Cozolludo, whose work is the most complete, says that in 1547 on the bigh road of Campeche a

NOT EVEN ITS COCKTAILS RECONCILE MR. UZANNE TO THE WINDY CITY.

THE FASTIDIOUS FRENCHMAN FLEES TO THE WILDERNESS TO SEEK RELIEF FROM THE INCLEMENT LIFE OF THE SATANIC PLACE.

The author of the "Impressions of Chicago" which appear below is M. Octave Uzanne, a writer much honored in his native France as a man of delicate sensibilities, and respected for his genera accuracy of judgment. He has during his life been engaged upon many important literary works, besides editing several periodicals. His powers of bservation and his gifts in the difficult art of description led to his being chosen as the spe World's Fair correspondent of the Paris illus-trated journal "L'Illustration." to which paper he ce the opening of the Fair regularly addressed his impressions. As a rule these articles have been appreciative. Now, however, he speaks in a different tone, through a different medium, as witness the following letter, the first of a series ica," addressed to the Paris "Figaro," under ston date line: "After a sojourn of three weeks at Ch

the midst of thick clouds of soot which in less than an hour corrode the skin, dry or even tar hundered linen, the moment of departure is not attended by heartbreaking emotions. The daily round at the Exposition, with its killing prome-nades, devoid of agreeable stopping places for one who wishes to lounge or to rest; the sharp winds, which at every moment pounce down upon you from the north with unexpected impetuosity, are not offset by the delicious cocktails which evening one delights to discuss with his friends across the celebrated bars of Michigan-ave. Nelther the daily banquets, with their accompaniment of music, which no more disguises their emptiness than it drowns the brutal noises made by those who are grunk; neither the songs sung in the queer quarters of the place nor the theatres, those resorts at once so strange and so comfortable could cast a burden of sincere and feeling regret upon the light spirits which seize the traveller at the moment he is leaving Chicago. "Nothing is so fatiguing as excess, and in this

city, which a bitter irony has dubbed the 'Queen of the Prairies,' everything is found to be in excess—the profusion and abundance of the repasts. the splendor of the luxury, the height of the the auri sacra fames, the hypocrisy of the corrupdepth of the mud in the streets and the shabbiness of the rickety wooden structures which rise above enormous granite facades. Everything is extreme from the easy way the natives spend their green-backs to the indolence of the servants, who think themselves seigneurs of too grand a type to deign to clean the traveller's shoes, who must in the morning descend in person to a special black-room to the negro bootblacks. One cannot dream of a city of more bewildering contrasts than this Pearl of the West, 'hose name, Chicago, by the way, signifies in the id Indian dialect, 'skunk Pearl of the West,' Everything is subservient to the word of command, 'make mo' 7.' The impulse toward the conquest of the dollar is so overpowering that those who have secured a fortune immediately like gluttons who make parade of the size of their bellies after eating) make haste to signalize the event in enormous demonstrations in granite, erecting barbaric palaces, opening streets, establishing railways without regard for the landscape or per-

spective. From this there results a lack of balance and harmony which stupefies the traveller in this superhuman city, where to be 'flat' seems to be "It was therefore with a feeling of relief that I quitted Chicago toward a certain evening by the

Erie Railway, which was to conduct me to the green and peaceful horizon of Indiana and Ohio "On the shores of Lake Michigan I did not feel that enveloping sweetness of living which belongs to our Italian and Scotch lakes, but I felt myself overpowered by those importunate visions so admirably described by the genial Bostonian (sic) poet in 'Gordon Pym,' for Chicago illustrates and interprets Edgar Poe. It exemplifies his greatness and the total want of feeling among its simple, primitive, often generous and kindly Western rus til I was leaving this formidable city, drowned in the smoke of its factories, was I particularly its diabolical power. At that twilight hour, as the train rolled slowly along. I was able to judge of the immensity of its suburbs, which in extravagance are twice those of London; to form an idea of the superb, phenomenal barbarity, to ap-

preciate the distracting beauty of the dark pano

rama which unfolded itself, further than eye see, along the rallway.

on which the rays of the setting sun still trembled through a deafening clang of engine bells, of while express train crossed express train, on the earth, below the earth, and in the air, accompanied by the suspense of crossing shaking bridges, I looked for more than hour out upon an unknown and frightful Chicago silhouetting itself against a background of black, white, gray, yellow and blue smoke. In a setting so grand that a poet like Hugo with his superb and cathedral-like epithets could alone express the power of the scene, the electric lights from impossible heights cast their watery lunar rays upon the torpid surface of long and immense stretches of canals. Tanneries, mills, foundries, steam slaughter-houses, smelting works, oli refineries came successively into view, with the green and red signal lights. The high chimneys of the foundries flamed in the air like torches, bridges turned, between the puffs of smoke slender cranes revealed themselves at work, and vessels of considerable size, with white double stacks and light masts, glided by on the invisible water lending to this moving phantasmagoria of twilight a note of still greater strangeness and unreality. This panorama, which swept by the immense window of the car in which I was, brought before me at every instant something more extraordinary and disturbing. Now it was quarters traversed by immense avenues, where the bars, with their red windows, cast their light upon the black, furrowed roadways; now little lakes, whose waters seemed to move to the stroke of glant windmills; now a wretched stretch of coun-try covered with factories, above which trains passed on trestles of dizzy elevation so rapidly that the eye could scarcely distinguish them, so quickly was the flaky ribbon which they resembled dissipated. The silhouettes of vast buildings, aglow with the bloody splendor of metals in fusion, developed themselves on the sky, rendered darker by the black clouds, and as the train flew forward, its sonorous alarm bell ringing ceaselessly, that which was once the fields of Illinois passed by with an as-

sonorous alarm bell ringing ceaselessly, that which was once the fields of Illinois passed by with an aspect as of the infernal regions.

"The night has already come and the last hours of the giant city disappear. My eyes glued to the window I try to pierce the shadows still streaked by the electric light and I see the tracks of the railway, the yards, the water troughs, groups of men working under scaffolds, yellow street cars moved by electricity, the horizon peopled with lighted offices and at times small clumps of leafest freed, sapless, bent to the earth by the north wind, the sapless, bent to the earth by the north wind, the last and only vestiges of the woodland on this soil, henceforth abandoned and cursed, upon which the enterprise of human genius seems to have made its list effort to express its horrible power. The houses become fewer, the electric light is extinhouses become fewer, the electric light is extinhouses become fewer, the electric light is extinhouses become fewer, the electric light is extinhouses, appears now like an arid plain ravaged by dustry, appears now like an arid plain ravaged by fire. The Limited Express had been in motion for an hour and a half. Reclining on the back of the anthour and a half. Reclining on the back of the art could a panorama such as the one through art could a panorama such as the one through which I had passed be rendered. What James which I had passed be rendered. Wha

what modern Meyron or infatuated Bresdin could what modern Meyron or infatuated Bresdin could interpret the dark suggestion of an inferno like this?

"The negro who made my bed invited me to occupy it. And as sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And as sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And as sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And as sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And as sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And as sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And as sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And as sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And as sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And it is a sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And it is a sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And it is a sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And it is a sleep was stealing over me I recupy it is a sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And it is a sleep was stealing over me I recupy it. And it is a sleep was stealing over me I recupy it is not the read of the I was the great press of business. Hust power of a modern Theomacus defying the impossible, disturbing the horizon. Business! Business as smilling country unroll itself—a country composed of pretty fields, of picturesque mountains, of forests filled with flowering trees, of primitive farms, of radiant ponds peopled with wild birds. Before nature thus peaceful, in sight of these light mists, these mosses, these flowers opening in the sun. I forest filled with the peaceful, in sight of these light mists, these mosses, these flowers opening in the sun. I forest filled with the pe